Dedicated to Maud Fenton Bollman

WE'LL SEND OUR BOYS TO FRANCE

SONG
WITH
MIXED QUARTETTE AND CHORUS

WORDS BY

ALICE NEUMEISTER

MUSIC BY

L. B. STARKWEATHER

Price 60 cts.

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2

We'll Send Our Boys to France

1

We'll send our boys to France, to fight the vicious Huns,
The nation calls to-day, to send a million sons,
And every one responds, with glad and hearty cheer,
To help to right the wrong, for all, and bring peace near.

CHORUS

And may they crush with mighty hand,
This dreadful foe, a menace to our land,
And if blood must be shed, to American soldiers hail!
For autocracy must come down, and democracy prevail.

2

The mothers who give their sons, in the world's awful strife,
Should first the honor have, in this great sacrifice,
And may this awful war come to a speedy end,
For then will come the cry of peace, good will to men.

(To be sung after the war)

3

We've sent our boys to France, and fought the vicious Hun,
The nations now rejoice, and gladly say "well done",
And may the sacrifice, that has been gladly given,
Bring to our boys a starry crown, and great reward in Heaven.

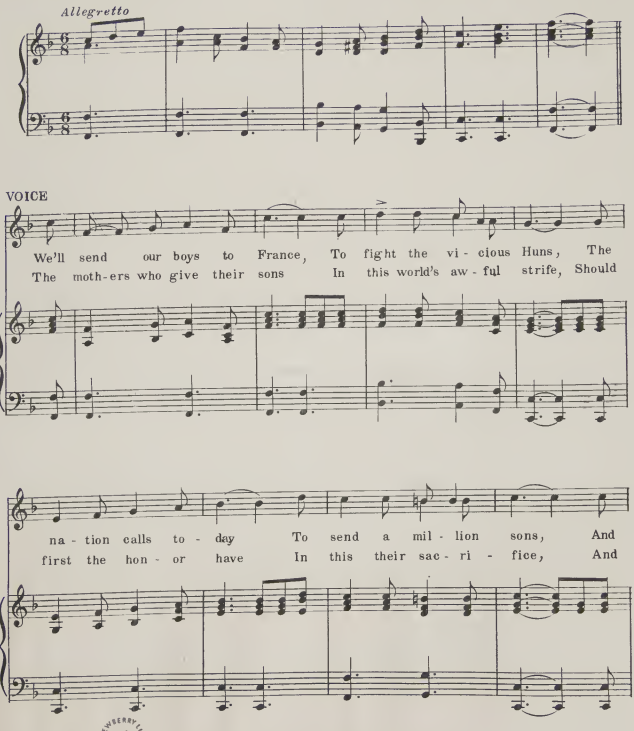
THE NEWBERRY LIBRARY CHICAGO

Dedicated to Maud Fenlon Bollman

We'll Send Our Boys To France

Words by ALICE NEUMEISTER

Music by L. B. STARKWEATHER



THE NEWBERRY LIBRARY CHICAGO

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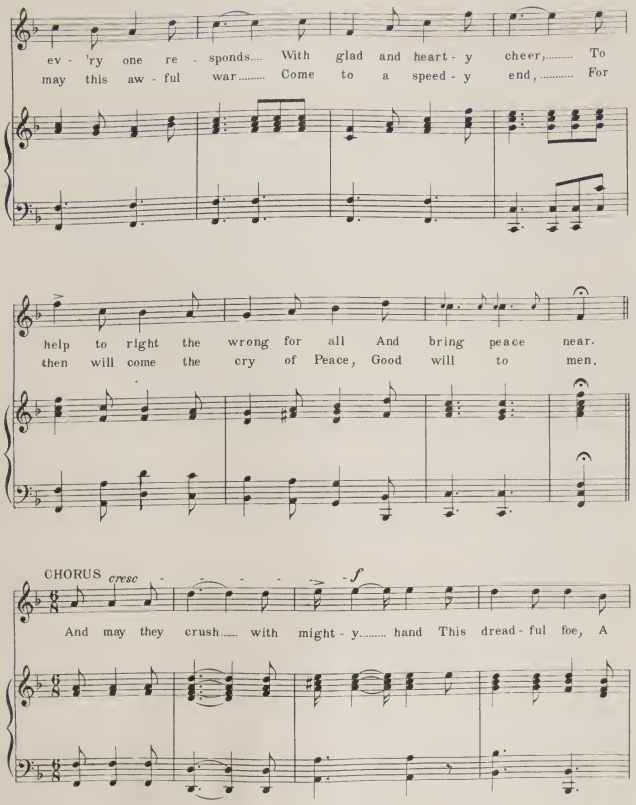
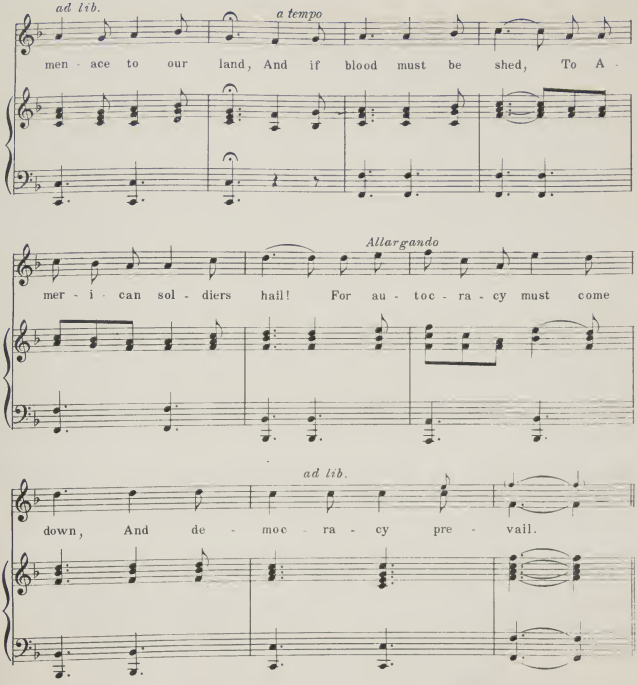
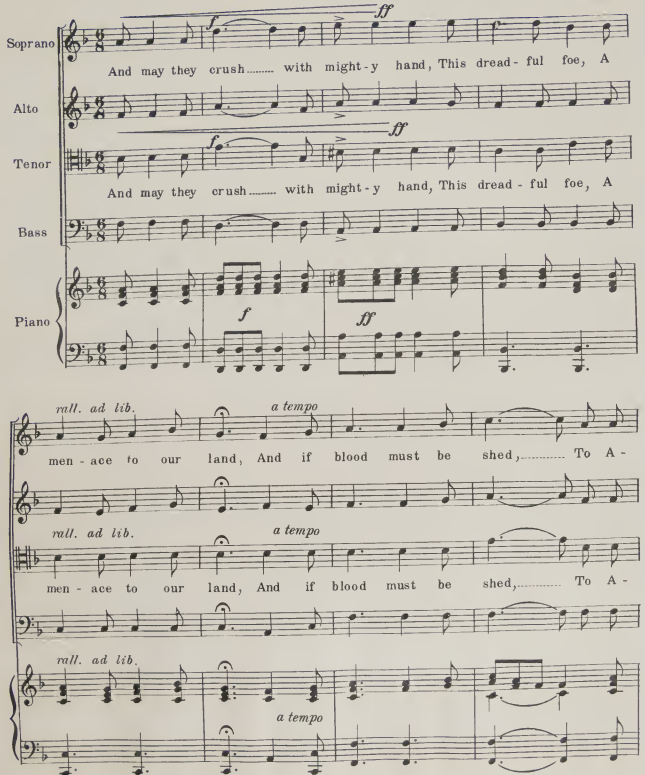

ev - 'ry one re - sponds.... With glad and heart - y cheer,..... To
may this aw - ful war..... Come to a speed - y end,..... For
help to right the wrong for all And bring peace near.
then will come the cry of Peace, Good will to men.
CHORUS cresc
f
And may they crush..... with might - y..... hand This dread - ful foe, A

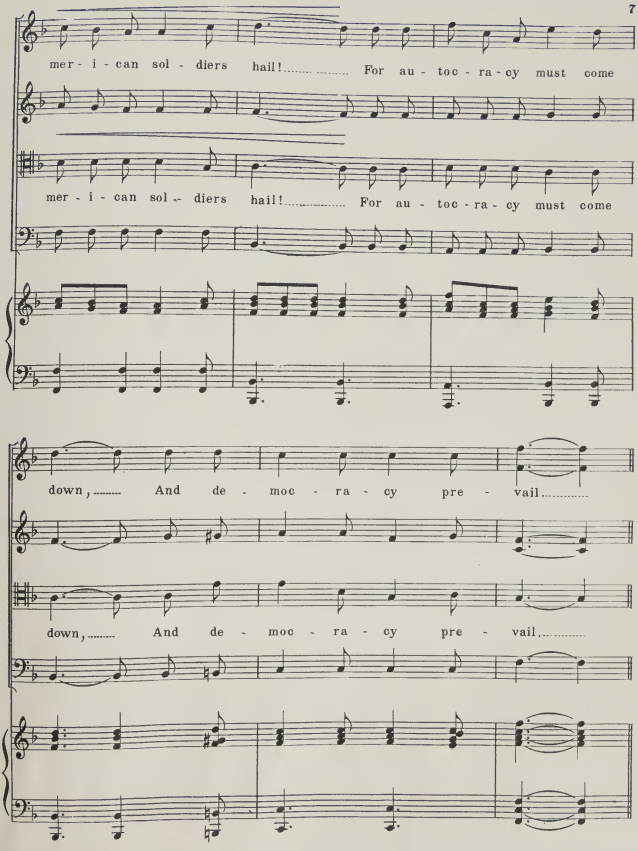


To be sung at the close of the war.

Wev'e sent our Boys to France, to fight the vicious Hun,
The nations now rejoice, and gladly say "well done",
And may the sacrifice, which has been gladly given,
Bring to our boys a starry crown, and great reward in Heaven.

Quartette


Soprano
Alto
Tenor
Bass
Piano
f
ff
And may they crush..... with might-y hand, This dread-ful foe, A
rall. ad lib.
a tempo
men-ace to our land, And if blood must be shed,..... To A-


mer - i - can sol - diers hail! For au - toc - ra - cy must come
mer - i - can sol - diers hail! For au - toc - ra - cy must come
down, And de - moc - ra - cy pre - vail
down, And de - moc - ra - cy pre - vail